

Runaway Slave

Pep Love

Yea

For Zane, my future

Hook:

Man I feel like a runaway slave

Can't calm down

Never gon behave

My back to the wind

My spirit in the sky

I'm never giving in

Middle finger up high

And even when I die

Don't shed a tear when I'm laid

I feel like a runaway slave

I said I feel like a runaway slave

Sometimes I feel like a runaway slave

Listen?

Verse 1:

I could die before I get rich never touch a mill

Die before my album drops never sell a mill

Die before I get to see how success feels

Die before any of my dreams are fulfilled

Die before I really start livin out my plans

Die before I see my son grow into a man

Die before my niggas come home from they bids

Die before I truly learn how to really live

Now it feels like I know death

Gotta watch my own steps

Wonder my niggaz aint around cuz they all left

Pride in the ring contemplating on my own death

Shots fly niggaz tryin to kill my on my doorstep

How they gon remember me? What'll be my legacy?

How they gon talk about me when they pour that hennessy?

That nigga thug, that nigga was a rider

That nigga was one hell of a survivor

Niggaz in the pen with no money for bail

Every nigga on the run tryin to stay up outta jail

I could feel ya?

Yea I know, hold on and be strong my niggas

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Never gon behave

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My spirit in the sky
I'm never giving in
Middle finger up high
And even when I die
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Verse 2:

I could die before I bring happiness to my momma
Die before I make peace with my baby momma
Die before I squash all my bullshit drama
Die but don't cry this is death before dishonor
This is my last will and testament
Listen to my testament
Please raise Zane to be a leader and a gentleman
I don't have regrets all the times that I was negligent
Standing in the courtroom fronting like im innocent
Look at how I came up
Duckin undercover men
Friends getting railroaded hung by his government
This is what they made me
Hell is what they gave me
Homies coming home on parole but they ain't free
Look at me, look at life, how im supposed to change huh?
Im feelin like a runaway slave ma
Cant calm down I refuse to be tamed
Standing in these 4 walls banging on the cage
Niggaz on the jail bus handcuffed and chained
When its said and done they gon remember my name
Now mommy in the front row, sittin at my funeral
Everybody cryin?, just another death as usual
You feel me?

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